WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Return of the Patriots.

Australians are hurrying from England in great numbers. Eight hundred left for Australia this week-end and another eight hundred are booked to follow in the next Orient ship.—War Cable.

We are coming, like true patriots,
To our Southern home afar,
We are coming back in shiploads
From the European war.
Everybody here is telling us
We ought to learn to shoot,
But we have no taste for warfare
So we'd rather homeward scoot.

O London was so pleasant
And Paris she was fair,
But now they're far too noisy
With the battle-bugles' blare,
And the shells and bullets flying
Make it quite unsafe to stay
In any place in Europe,
So we're hastening away.

We, the leisured class and wealthy,
Were delighted when we heard
That the boneheads in Australia
Were with battle-ardour stirred,
That a batch of twenty thousand
Had enlisted for the fray,
And were going to do battle
For a bob or two a day.

Yes, we're coming back from Europe,
In a devil of a haste,
With our patriotic fervour,
Fit to burst and run to waste;
We will speechify and cheer
Those who go away to fight,
We will draw our rents and profits
And keep things a running right.

The Adventures of William Mug.

He Gets a Shock.

The Passing Show.

Murder stalks the earth, but revolution is in the air.

Capitalism has degenerated into homicidal mania. Socialism will bring the world back to sanity.

The more producers there are in the world, the harder it is to get a living. That is because the system of production is a mad one.

The war, we are told, "will clear the air." It is to be hoped that it will clear men's minds.

If the war sharpens men's wits it should enable them to prevent the capitalists and warmongers from piling up armaments and preparing for the next war.

The war will be the greatest lesson humanity has ever had. It will demonstrate the power of economic determinism and the futility of preachers, politicians, and profiteers who prate of honor, dignity, truth, right, and morality.

Your true Capitalist pretends to believe in the ballot, but he has an abiding faith in the bullet.

Australia is to ballot on Sept. 5. What for? To decide whether Andy or Joe shall have the right to send the next Expeditionary Force to Europe.

With languages dispersed, men were not able to top the skies and build the Tower of Babel; but if they ballot now with might and main, and meet by Act of Parliament again, who knows, when altogether they repair, how high a castle may be built in air.

There will be a heavy reckoning after the war, but whichever side wins and whichever side loses, the interest monger will have to be paid.

The world's bonded debts amount to £12,000,000,000. Most of this sum represents expenditures for war. There will be a huge addition to this sum after the present war.

It may not occur to the average man that this concerns him, but it does. It concerns every human being on the face of this planet. The interest on this vast sum has to be paid before anyone can eat. It is a first charge on production. A national debt is a first mortgage on all the resources of the earth, and all the people living upon it. It is a mortgage on their children and their children's children. It is a debt that bears interest for ever and ever. It is a debt that never dwindles, but grows larger and larger. It is a debt that millions starve for, and for which the whole world will have to starve some day—or repudiate.

Wherever Mug erects a house of prayer, King Mammon quickly sends a preacher there.

"Mr. Pearce, as Minister for Defence in the Labor Government, won for himself a high place in the estimation, not only of his own party, but in the estimation of all; and in his hands Australia would be quite satisfied to leave her defence policy."—"S.M. Herald." To make the Labor man his steps retrace, grim-visaged Pluto doth smoothe his wrinkled face. He favors and flatters with a thousand wiles, and damns with praise and murders while he smiles.

"The difference between the parties is that Labor did a great deal for defence whereas Fusion has done nothing save rob a dead Party of its name and the glamor of its achievements."—The "Age." It is surely a doubtful compliment to refer to the Labor Party as a "dead Party."

A West Australian Union Secretary has made a name for himself with the press by urging his fellow toilers to take care of their pennies—presumably to become Rockefellers and Rothchilds. The poor fellow isn't a millionaire himself yet, and probably long before he becomes one he will be planted with a short inscription at his head. This probably would do as well as any: "Here lies one who toiled and tried for several years, and then—he died."

We hear a good deal now-a-days about "every citizen's duty to the Empire," but the Empire owes the citizen a duty. The Empire owes every citizen a chance to earn enough to live like a civilised human being. Why not work to make the Empire fulfil that duty?

There is much distress at Broken Hill, owing to the war, but our friends in the Labor Party will be glad to know that the Proprietary has made a profit of £150,000 during the last six months.

"Nothing of a panicky nature has occurred in Sydney in the way of a slump in the values of local or other gilt-edged securities."—Sydney "Evening News." What a comfort it will be to the job-hunters to know that their "gilt-edged securities" are alright!

Sydney papers state that the Stock Exchanges are considering the advisability of reopening, but they warn the public against "bears" "who have an axe to grind in inducing holders of scrip to sell indiscriminately." What the papers seem to say is: "Look out Mugs, the confidence game is about to recommence."

"Out of Work" writes to Sydney "Evening News" (29/8/14): "The Commonwealth Military Department own a huge reservation of thickly timbered country in the vicinity of Liverpool and Campbelltown, which eventually will have to be cleared. Now, at the present time, we have thousands of men in the same predicament as myself, and I consider that the State Government could assist the Commonwealth by placing a number of unemployed to clear this land at reasonable rates." "Out of Work" probably hasn't noticed that the government wants another 20,000 men at "reasonable rates" to work at another job in Europe, or he wouldn't think of suggesting that the unemployed might be given work here. The unemployed are wanted to enroll in the expeditionary force and proceed to the assistance of our gallant Belgian and Russian allies.

It is wonderful what mistakes are made through reading the daily papers too cursorily. We know now that the Belgians are as brave a people as ever stuck bayonet into a cowardly German. Once, when the papers were full of "Belgian atrocities on the Congo, we didn't think so. In the same way, the Russians were brutally libelled over the Doggerbank affair during the Russo-Jap. war. They were then branded as cowards of the deepest dye. Now we know different, for they are rapidly marching to Berlin over the bodies of thousands of Germans. In fact, we trust their bravery to save the situation.

"We have a censor on the premises."—"The Bulletin." That accounts for the absence of foolish cartoons representing the Jap. as a monkey.

Judge Heydon has granted an injunction restraining the Coal Miners' Federation of Newcastle from continuing the Afternoon Shift Strike. One of the grounds for the injunction was that the strike was being maintained by means of the distribution of strike pay. With a Labor Government in power, and the Newcastle district fully represented by Labor members, this result should make the miners do some thinking.

A report from Rome states that there have been insurrectionary movements in the provinces of Austria, a large portion of the masses being entirely against the war with Servia. It is said that one of the Bohemian regiments recently refused to fight against the Servians, whereupon it was surrounded by six German and Hungarian regiments, and annihilated. The workers realise that they have no quarrel with each other, but their master say they must fight whether they have or not—or be exterminated as mutineers.

According to Mr. Evans, a commercial man, who has just returned from Europe, the war must have been brewing for some months past. The assassination of the Austrian Archduke was only one excuse, he says, and the war would have occurred in any case. "I was Home during some months prior to the present trouble, and the general feeling in well-informed circles," said Mr. Evans, "was that some European nations would be drawn into open conflict before long. I am inclined to think that fact was fully realised in England, and that fact probably was the reason why the naval manoeuvres were hurried on this year." Also it may have been the reason for allowing the Ulsterites and Home Rulers to arm in the expectation that they were to have a slap at each other, whereas, they were only wanted to arm to defend Ireland against a Continental army.

"The German tactics in France of sacrificing masses of men to gain a position will be impossible against the hosts of Russia, for Russia's numerical superiority will enable her to play that game longer than Germany."—The Sydney "Evening News." It will thus be decided in favor of the nation which has the largest masses of men to sacrifice. The issue rests with our old friend Mr. Mug. If Russia has more of him than Germany she will win.

"The Navy desires war because it is confident of success."—Sydney Daily Telegraph's London Correspondent, writing just before the war. There seem to have been more than the Germans looking for fight.

Lord Kitchener says the wastage in the British ranks of the army operating against Germany will be promptly repaired with more men who are waiting for that purpose. That puts the matter rather bluntly. Dead workers are only viewed as wastage, and there is plenty of such to renew the quantity destroyed at the front.

While Queensland Labor members have been raving about assisting the Empire during the present crisis, an easier job nearer home has been quite neglected. A citizen of the Empire, named G. C. Thompson, a member of the working-class, has been shut up in Goodna Insane Asylum for many months for no other reason than that he pestered the authorities on behalf of the unemployed, when the said authorities were telling Europe that there were no unemployed in Queensland. If the Labor members cannot help a lone worker, surely they oughtn't to blather so much about helping a whole Empire.

"As regards the attitude of Labor towards war, that is easily stated: We deplore war! We believe war to be a crime against civilisation and against humanity. But to deplore and denounce war is not to abolish it."—Andy Fisher's Manifesto to the electors. No, it doesn't even help to abolish it, if at the same time we make every preparation to keep it going.

The military censor as a purveyor of news is undoubtedly the superior of Ananias in the ancient art of prevarication. He is editing the principal newspapers of the world just now, and the general result is both curious and amusing. In Berlin he is evoking enthusiasm with glowing accounts of the "brilliant successes" of German arms. "Liege has fallen," "Brussels has capitulated," and "Paris will be ours in a week," are some of the headings of news columns. In Paris the censor works up the patriots by telling them that "Alsace has been regained," "Germans flee before French cavalry," "30,000 Germans killed, thousands wounded," "German army retreat, pursued by French cavalry," "Russians marching on Berlin." In Britain, the North Sea Fleet has been "swept from the seas," and "British troops" "have checked the German advance," and "upheld the glorious traditions of British arms." In Australia we have had a mixture of all the above, a sort of international hotch-potch, which has sold like hot cakes amongst fanatical daily paper readers. With all his faults, however, the censor has a sense of humor or an idea of poetical justice, for he has muzzled the "Bulletin," the "Australian Worker," and other friends of the military caste. These papers have long been barking and barracking for conscription and militarism, and now they have got it, we wonder how they like it? It was fine while the boys were being jailed, but now that their papers are held up and their stuff blue pencilled, they may be expected to think differently.

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Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

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The number of men out of a job determines the wages of those who are in jobs.

The War and the Wage System.

The effects of the war have so far been disastrous to the workers of the Commonwealth. Thousands have been thrown out of work, and thousands more have been put upon half-time and reduced wages.

When the first shock of the war was felt, the effect upon trade and industry was paralysing, and wool sales slumped, and Stock Exchanges, and many businesses went into financial mourning.

State Governments, and learned Professors of the Universities, directed attention to the disastrous consequences likely to result from the panic, and urged employers to keep their men employed. It was even cabled from Britain that employers here should keep the wheels of industry going, and keep the workers employed.

Naturally, all such appeals fell on deaf ears. The profit-monger isn't a fool. He knew Lord Kitchener has stated that the war may last three years. The profiteer knows that the war is going to ruin thousands of small traders and employers if it lasts three months, and that if it lasts three years, only the biggest, strongest, and most careful will survive. Realising this, he decides to go slow, and refuses to pile up goods that he has no orders for, and which an impoverished community may never be able to buy.

Moreover, the employers know that the financial house of cards of the different States of the Commonwealth is built upon a very shaky loan foundation; that if money cannot be borrowed to continue public works and renew loans falling due, the States governments will be unable to put into practice the advice they are giving to private employers to keep the industries going.

As a matter of fact, the N.S.W. Government has issued instructions to each of its departments to go slow and employ no more labor, and the profit-hunter smiles grimly when in face of this fact the same government urges him to continue employing his men and paying them wages.

The press, from which the masters draw much of their inspiration, is very nervy at the state of affairs that looms directly ahead, and the Sydney "Daily Telegraph" (27/8/'14), discussing the prospect of a three years' war, asks how the people are going to live in the meantime? The "Telegraph" says:—

"Each country must answer that question for itself, and in its own way. In this respect Australia differs from none of the others. It is for us to solve the problem as it affects ourselves."

That is very true. We are confronted with a crisis in capitalist production. The land is locked up by its owners, and the factories are closing. What are we to do? That is the nut which the community has to crack. If the sources of wealth—food, clothing, etc., are to remain as they are, the property of a mere handful, what are the rest going to do? Are they going to fold their arms and starve with stolid resignation? Or are they going to commence thinking. The "D.T." proceeds:—

"We are here in a land of plenty, within thousands of miles of which not a shot is likely to be fired. The war has not destroyed one penny's worth of property in Australia, nor is there any visible probability that it will do so."

Yet we are already as a community on short commons. It would be thought that the remedy would be obvious, even to the "Telegraph," but it is not. All the "Telegraph" can do is to join in the general appeal to the owners of the means of life, to keep on employing the workers to produce the necessaries of life for the people.

The wage-system has broken down, production for profit instead of for use has failed, but the "D.T." either doesn't know what should be done, or it doesn't dare to suggest it. The "D.T." doesn't dare to suggest that the landlords should forego a fraction of their rents, or the profit-monger a cent. of his swag. While the few owners of the means of life stand against the interests of the great majority, all the press, the governments, and the learned professors can suggest is that we should bow down and pray to the holy trinity of Rent, Interest and Profit.

Common sense and human feeling both suggest that rents should be suspended, if not for good, at least during the present crisis. And the foolish wages system with production for profit, when there is no chance of getting profit, should they not also be suspended? Why not set every worker to work producing the necessaries which all must have? We are here in a land of plenty, as the "Telegraph" says, but we are debarred from enjoying the abundance by a code of laws made by a few who have undertaken to produce and supply us with what we require. They refuse to supply us now, and are closing the sources of supply against us. What, asks the "Telegraph," should be done? The answer is easy—take the sources of supply out of the hands that are withholding them. Long before the war ends this answer will suggest itself to many who would now be shocked at the bare mention of it.

Thou Shalt Not Steal.

"Thou shalt not steal" is a commandment as old as human society. Every class believes in it, but few practice it, and live up to it. Capitalists are against stealing, and so also are workers, but they differ as to what is stealing. If we had laws made by burglars, we should have laws which recognised burglary as an ancient and honorable profession, a profession quite legitimate and moral. Under such laws the burglar would be defended by the police against those who resisted when being robbed, and the police would assist the burglar to get the swag away, just as they now assist to evict tenants and arrest trespassers. The capitalists have made the laws and there are many laws against different kinds of stealing. There are laws against picking pockets, shop-lifting, breaking into banks, forging cheques, and against workmen robbing their masters. These forms of stealing are denounced from the pulpit, from the platform, and by the press. Every form of stealing from the capitalist class is condemned. The capitalist-made laws make the landlords, land-owners, financiers, stock-owners, labor-employers, company promoters, speculators, dignified, law-abiding and eminent people. The Socialist knows different and defines stealing differently. The Socialist knows that the land and the wealth produced are stolen from the land users and wealth producers under capitalist-made laws. He says that the wealth produced should belong to the producers, and that those who take it from them and leave them merely sufficient to exist upon are guilty of stealing and are consequently thieves. The capitalists have made the laws, and the people must either abide by them and be robbed, or revolt against them and abolish them, and substitute a standard making labor the only title to ownership. Under Socialism "Thou shalt not steal" will have a very different meaning to that which it has under capitalism.

To rise from the ranks of the working people, and not devote oneself to bringing about the triumph of Socialism, is to misconceive the real interests at stake, to give up the cause and the true historic mission.

—P. Kropotkin.

The Mad Drama in Europe.

Hell has opened its jaws and spewed forth a host of infuriated military maniacs blood-drunk and eager to maim and murder. Here in democratic, peace-loving Australia the smell of human slaughter maddens and stirs into frenzy a peaceful populace. Flag-waving jingoes blatantly shout of England's outraged honor and every device calculated to further stir the ignorant mob is used in an effort to drown calm reason and raise the frenzied fever of unthinking jingoism. The Labor Party protagonist of peace, inoculated with the virus of patriotism, proclaims to the world its eagerness to shed the last drop of the workers' blood and spend the last shilling from the workers' purse in order to take part in the European maelstrom of murder. The honor of capitalist England has been outraged.

Perfidious Germany, drunk with desire for dominion breaks treaty rights, tramples on the weaker states, and so challenges the powers of Europe. England, the liberty-loving guardian of weak nationalities, ever ready to defend the defenceless, draws the sword in answer to Germany's challenge.

That is the story told by our patriots. We of the Socialist Party remember how some fifteen years ago the same cry of outraged honor was raised and thousands of war-drunk workers left home and country to slaughter a few Boer farmers whose Government refused to be the pliant tool of an exploiting crew of cosmopolitan mine-owners. Surely the memory of that filibustering attack on the freedom of the Transvaal and Orange Free State has not so completely been erased that we should rush to support wholeheartedly the tarnished honor of a country guilty of such a crime.

But—we are told—the present struggle has been forced upon England. However unjustified the Boer war may have been, the part England is now playing is one upheld by every canon of justice and morality. This is the sentimental slime poured out by the Capitalist and Labor Press. Many workers are being affected by it.

Superficially a case might be built up against Germany, but present circumstances do not do away with the fact that the past mad race of armament building was bound to end in a clash. Capitalist England was equally guilty with Capitalist Germany. English and German jingoes powerfully supported by the Armament Trust, have for years cried out for more Dreadnoughts and a bigger army.

The armament firms, whose lists of shareholders contain the names of our noblest (?) poilticians, priests and soldiers, have sedulously subsidized the press for the diabolical purpose of creating mistrust among nations knowing that such would lead to greater demands for murder machines and thus bring more dividends to themselves. Armstrong, Whitworth & Co., Vickers, Ltd., John Brown & Co. with their armament works in Italy, Spain and Japan truly teach a great lesson to the workers. Ordnance and armor-plate are being made in Japan by patriotic English firms to be used against Australia, that is, if our military authorities are correct in their prognostication when they say that in the near future Japan will seek an entry into Australia. Our patriotic politicians offer an expeditionary force of 20,000 men to vindicate the honor of England. What a tragedy—20,000 men, food for powder. 20,000 men, mainly of the working class—pawns of politicians—eager to slaughter thousands of other workers against whom they have no quarrel—all for the glory of God and the greater profit of a section of the European Capitalist class. Was ever there such a mad drama played on the stage of human life?

We of the Socialist Party condemn capitalist war and militarism in all its forms. We are internationalists and recognise that the workers of all countries have interests in common. We have nought to gain but everything to lose by taking up arms against our fellow workers. If fight we must then let the arms of the world's workers be turned against the common enemy—Capitalism. We hold out the hand of friendship to our comrades of Austria, Russia, Germany, Italy, and indeed to those of every land who seek with us to put an end to bloody strife, by the workers themselves controlling industry for the good of society. To deplore war; to express sentiments of peace and at the same time organise expeditionary forces against the workers of other lands may be to the interests of Labor and Liberal politicians, but that way the world's peace does not lie. It is only by taking up a definite stand against militarism—by refusing to be the foolish tools of capitalist jingoes that the workers can hope to end war. An international organised working class, aiming at the overthrow of the cause of all war and Capitalism, is the only hope for ensuring the world's peace.

GEE BEE.

Notes By the Way.

(By J. R. Wilson.)

A CAPITALIST PAPER'S INCREASED CIRCULATION.

Socialist have often pointed out, per medium of the platform and press, the economic cause of war, and emphasised, explained and elaborated the simple truth than only the International plutocratic plunderbund of a world-wide capitalism have anything to gain by war.

In doing so, they have been much in the position of the individual in the bible parable (who went forth to sow, some seed falling upon good, and some upon barren ground), in as much as many have listened, unable to refute the arguments advanced, and yet have remained anti-Socialists and avowed militarists.

Every day, however, brings forth increasing evidence that armament firms, militarist journals, ammunition makers, etc., etc., reap a veritable harvest in profits during war, and since war fearful bloody and devastating is in progress, and every jingo is prepared to go without a meal in order to have the pleasure of paying 3d. or 6d. for a special edition of the pluto press, containing some tit-bit of eagerly sought for war news, the following from the "Herald" (Melbourne), 4-8-14, is worth making a note of:—

WAR EDITIONS.

"The Herald,"

The total number of copies of "The Herald" sold on Sunday and Monday was as follows:—

Sunday, 103,000.
Monday, 208,000

Thus the "Herald," as a result of the war, boasted an increase in circulation on Monday over Sunday of 105,000 copies, which at a penny each amounts to £437 10s., several firms have also sold out all copies of jingo songs, specially printed during the Boer war, and which they were unable to dispose of during normal circumstances, the makers and vendors of td. Union Jacks, red white and blue ribbons, as well as foodstuffs are also reaping a veritable harvest. When will you recognise this brother wage-slaves, prepared to go to the firing line, because you are drunk with the superstition of patriotism, while your well fed, well clothed, comfortable masters wisely remain at home, and being true patriots, charge increased prices for foodstuffs. Truly the more blood the more business.

THE INVASION BOGEY.

Japan is said by windy, wordy Britons, born in Horstralia, to be the arch enemy of the people of this island desert, hence the reason according to the jingo, empire, flag-flapping crew that even the so-called Labor party made possible conscription. Child conscription, don't forget, child conscription so popular that since the act became law there have meen over 30,000 boys prosecuted for non-compliance with the act.

If the almond-eyed little brown men of the Far East are our enemies, it is rather strange, fellow workers, that when the Japanese fleet visited this great and prosperous country, which, by the way, we don't own, but which we are compelled to defend, that the City Fathers of Sydney, Brisbane, Melbourne, Adelaide, etc., entertained thm, dined and wined with them, paid them compliments, and in short took them to their bosom, as brothers in arms.

But if they are our enemies, waiting, as has so often been said, for a favourable opportunity to turn their guns on us, why is it that we are now being informed at present, per medium of the plute press, that their ships, the ships of our alleged enemies, are now suddenly to police the Pacific Ocean in our interests. Strange, is it not, but of course you are aware truth is sometimes stranger than fiction.

Does it not strike you slap-bang on your thinking apparatus that the wholesale fear manifested from time to time of an Asiatic invasion is a bogey fostered to breed sympathy with the militarist, aims and aspirations. If not, ponder it over, think and think again, then you will understand a few things you don't seem to understand at present, viz., that armed forces are maintained by the class state to hold your class in subjection, and to bring under their domination as a capitalist class, new territory and primitive peoples, to the end that more profits, the sacred wafers of the capitalist, may be secured.

The war news now coming to hand must be entertaining reading for supporters of the present system, which leads directly to war and the wholesale slaughter of the producers of one country by those of another.

We are told that we shouldn't blame the capitalists for the war, and that the whole trouble has been caused by a couple of ambitious monarchs and their military supporters. But who keep the monarchs and the armies going? Who support the capitalist system, and profit by its continuance? Who keep the armament firms going? The capitalists. We cannot oppose war and the capitalist system without opposing those who profit thereby.

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War and the Workers.

Less than a month ago the only element likely to disturb the peaceful serenity of the world, and of sufficient importance for publication by the molders and controllers of public opinion was increasing unemployment in every country, industrial disturbance in England, Germany, France, Italy, and 627,000 Russian workmen on strike. The first clearly indicating the return of the periodical depression in trade, due to the unequal distribution of commodities which are produced by the workers. The second reveals the exploits of shirker and worker to command a greater portion of wealth produced with this difference: shirker is struggling for the prosperity of a few, whilst the worker struggles in such instances for the prosperity of mankind, which is reasonable and needed.

This sudden, and almost universal revolt of the industrial wage-slaves, protesting against their vile economic conditions, refusing to blackleg upon their own, or the workers in other lands, seeking restitution by a method which would diminish the spoils, profits, and undermine the power and authority of industrial pirates, ceased almost as quickly as its appearance. Swept away like dust in a whirlwind. Swallowed by a well-timed movement of International Financiers, a body more dreaded and revered than any god, mightier, and domineering kings, kaisers, governments, parsons, priests, etc., with propensities of falcons, always ready to expand their control, by reorganizing the wealth production and to ripen the caste system, grasping the desperate position into which managers of industries were forced by the rebellious wage-slaves comprehending the difficulty to extricate themselves with honor, perceiving how essential it be for them so to do, but far more important to frustrate and crush the rudiments of International Brotherhood, and to bind the workers stronger in the bonds of slavery. The gravity can only be perceived by those who understand how near this decrepit system of capitalism is to destruction, but none so keenly as the International Shylocks, whose thoughts now become concentrated on how to survive. The mixture doled out to the workers by industrial pirates has failed. The slaves are truly dissatisfied and in earnest. Although they have co-operated they understand not what they want, but increased unemployment may educate them. Hence, their attention must be distracted from the economic conditions, so the true course may remain hidden; therefore, our only hope lies in manufacturing a European war and trade upon the workers' national stupidity and prejudices. Should they respond, then we can financially ruin our antagonists. 'Tis a bold project, but we are desperadoes, Set the machinery in motion, let the demon patriotism loose, summon his imps; inform them negotiations are impossible. Then, our employers, chauvinistic fanatics, and even the workers' friend, "The Australian Labor Party" went forth to gull the wage-slaves, to keep them under, spinning tales of wonder achieved by war. The poisonous press, masters of dispensation, distortion and pseudology, took up the war-cry, administeringtheir concoctions, so each stimulation will, without permitting reflection, influence the minds of dunderheads, as to lose their reason. Anticipations were realized, so quickly gulled were the wage-slaves, it became quite easy for the International Financiers to precipitate the whole of Europe into a so-termed honorable, just, but murderous combat.

Under the old conditions, the lubbers quickly resumed work, unconscious now of being robbed, unheeding their coarse and meagre meal, shoddy clothes, the miserable hell-holes in which they live and work, nor do they hear the children of the unemployed crying for bread. They are ready to shoulder or manipulate those life-destroying implements, with all the propensities of malefactors to murder like demons, their brothers, sisters, and children of another country with whom they have no quarrel, but are likewise the impoverished slaves, enduring the disgraceful plunder and starvation, the effects of the private ownerships of the tools of production, distribution and exchange.

All wars are manufactured for economic interests, at present for the millionaires to acquire greater control of the wealth by reducing the number of holders of wealth, and to destroy any government that cannot otherwise be subdued by International Financiers. To accomplish this, the workers in every country must become the beasts of burden, agitated and excited to a condition of aversion, ready at any moment to batter and burn cities, stores, warehouses full of provisions, confiscate ships, property, destroying crops poisoning water, to drive women and children from their homes into the desolate country to die of starvation, and to deliberately murder men, War —of all the depicted horrors of hell, of all the torments and tortures conceived and classified by man or devil cannot be compared with that perpetrated on the battlefield, where millions and millions of pounds are reduced to smoke whilst thousands of people are dying of starvation. These acts, of men are sacred, honorable and just committed by civilized men, manufactured legalized and authorized by International Financiers and their parasitical buffoons who remain in their magnificent mansions, sweltering under the burden of opulency and luxury, blessed by parsons and priests, asserting the means are sanctified by the end, but the degradation of the workers does not finish here, for the burden increases with increasing prices of commodities, due to limited supply, reduced wages, unemployment, and thousands dying of consumption or other diseases through being insufficiently fed, all which follows war, and are necessary, so we are told, to maintain the integrity and self-preservation of the workers, against the workers of another country. Is not the privation and sufferings too great for a paltry name? Were such deeds advocated or performed by the wage-slaves during an industrial crisis, when they seek to increase their wages, to give greater comforts to their dependents or to reduce their hours of labor, thus diminish the greater army of unemployed, then would they be denounced as traitors, inhumane brutes, anarchists, and incarcerated in the gaols of, or shot down like dogs by the selfsame men who sacrifice their lives in defence of their country's honor, proving conclusively that they are but the tools, or hired assassins of International Shylocks; to protect that which has been confiscated from the workers. Here, we have most forcibly demonstrated the twofold character of our moral code. It is moral to make the wealthy wealthier, and the poor poorer. To fight for the stronger and crush the weak. To keep from the starving to feed the glutton. But the most immoral of all acts is for the workers collectively to improve their social conditions, i.e., better food, clothing, houses, with more leisure and pleasure.

After the war is over, when the human butchers have returned, with mangled limbs blinded, paralysed or suffering from other infirmities, when they are of no further use to the ravenous moneylenders, and are forced to take their place side by side, at the street corners, with their fellow wage-slaves of all nationalities awaiting for someone to purchase their labor power. When the patriotic slave-driver selects the cheapest, and in the meantime begging for bread and sleeping in the parks, when the general public points the finger of scorn and calls you loafers and beer-hums, it will be then you will understand the price you have paid, not for the human welfare, or to defend the country, but to protect and increase the property of International Shylocks who cunningly shelter behind the flag of all nations, to gull the workers, to manufacture war, and a world-wide system of robbery. Then you will conceive the treatment meted out to the Indians, Kaffirs and other colored races under the jurisdiction of so-called British Freedom. With comparison, you will discover their standard of living is on a par, if not lower than the Japanese or Chinese worker. That under the present system of production the workers of the world are similar to a machine run at the highest possible speed, at the lowest possible cost, ground down, robbed of its vitality, cast upon the world's scrap-heap before arriving at maturity. This wanton and wholesale destruction of human life, through divers sources must be stopped. It can only be stayed by the workers refusing to handle those murderous implements, or permitting their sons to be trained for human butchers in the interests of Plute, organising on a common basis with the common standard, "The Human Welfare."

If those dastardly acts which are daily perpetrated, this drudgery of production by a mere handful of useful toilers to support the world populace, given in return, barely enough food to keep life within their carcases, tyrannised by expert slave-drivers, endeavouring to increase the great army of unemployed or derelicts with their wives and children crying for bread and suffering the hellish pangs of starvation, destroying all humane thoughts, making them lower than the beasts of the forest, bought and sold alike by Labor and Liberal politicians who are but instruments of opposite despotic plutes. This human butchery of the first to the last born male-child—if these are some of the highest aims and objects of humanity, then the quicker this earth is smothered with carbonic acid gas, the happier will be those millions who are so courageously enduring the agony and torture of this degrading system of capitalism.

A. C. E.

The masters look upon the workers as a mob of animals whose stomachs must be filled in order that profits may be extracted from their muscles. Therefore they give them just enough to exist on and no more. Arbitration courts help the masters to find the minimum of subsistence and keep the workers contented with their lot.

Why Socialism is Inevitable.

By Philip Frankford.

Two men, a Socialist and one of the unconverted, had been talking together. The conversation had been of the "advanced" type, and then Socialism was mentioned.

"Talking of Socialism," said the non-Socialist, "I have often thought it might be all right if it were practicable; but I cannot see that it is."

"Socialism is inevitable," returned the Socialist. "For as serfdom succeeded feudalism, and capitalism in due course superseded the latter system, so will Socialism in the fulness of time take the place of the present social system. It does not matter what you call it: if the name Socialism is objectionable, give it another term. Only let it stand for the system which Socialism stands for. Let us free mankind from thraldom, that is all."

"You think Socialism is bound to come?"

"I do. One of the many signs of the break up of capitalism is that it is already being controlled more and more on its financial side. A writer on Socialism has pointed out that in the earlier and immature stages it was the commercial aspect which was dominant in capitalism. It was the merchant who travelled from city to city, to buy, sell, and get gain. During the subsequent development, the employer of labor—the manufacturer—became the predominant partner, until in the heyday of its glory—throughout the great industry of the nineteenth century—the manufacturer, or, in other words, the industrial side of capitalism, controlled the whole system. In the twentieth century we find the supremacy of the old industrial capitalist threatened by the mere man of money, of which Rockefeller, etc., are types. This domination of the financial side over the commercial means the reign of trusts and combines, and denotes the last stage of capitalism and the final extinction of the last useful function of the capitalist as the direct organiser and immediate supervisor of industrial processes."

"And with the extinction of the capitalist, what then?" asked the non-Socialist.

"The trust system spells the reduction of the wealth of the world under the control of a few gigantic cosmopolitan capitalists and syndicates. The great majority of the people will be forced to become the servants of these money lords. Life will become so intolerable for the multitude that the desire for revolution will be universal. Can you not see that day by day there are fewer men who can get a living by working for themselves, and more and more who are obliged to become servants of others? The growth of the Trusts is responsible for this."

"Talking of rings and combines," said the non-Socialist, "there are not many of them, I belive, in Britain."

The Socialist laughed. "America is the home of these money-lords, and the U.S.A. is rather proud of their existence. In Britain we speak of these with bated breath and pretend they exist not in our country. Nevertheless, when the capitalist Press is hard up for news they often condecend to enlighten the short memory of the public with regard to some of the latest schemes of the big Trusts. Sometimes it is a bus and tube who are combining: again, it is the amalgamation of two joint stock banks. Once more it may be the 'agreement' reached between two rival railway lines. Last week we heard, through our papers, that two monster stores in London had amalgamated Harrods and Dickens Jones. The result was there would be a £1,500,000 store built in Regent Street.

These two 'houses' have already swallowed up smaller concerns, and will no doubt themselves, in due time, be 'eaten up' by a bigger 'monster.' And thus the process goes on all over the world.

"You think this Trust business tends to unemployment, and for longer hours and poor wages for those who are employed? asked the "heathen."

"Most certainly," responded the Socialist. "When an amalgamation of two big business houses takes place, the staff is reduced. It is not to be expected that the Trust is going to employ as many employees as the two separate concerns were accustomed to. The business of the combines is to create dividends—large dividends, not to pay wages."

"I heard of the existence of a 'Commercial Travellers' Socialist Society,' the other day," remarked the second man. "Now that seems absurd, for under Socialism these gentry will not be required."

"Why?"

"For the simple reason that the business of the Trust is to sweep away all small shops —the customers of the travellers—and to do away with competition. The big combines do not need travellers. They buy straight from the manufacturers at closest prices, or, as in the case of many large concerns, they manufacture their own goods, which of course they 'puff' and sell to their own customers without employing any travellers. The commercial traveller can hope for work—if not his own job—under Socialism, but under the Trust he can look forward to the workhouse. It is important to note that the Trust, in its desperate effort to sweep away all opposition, itself creates unemployment. Further, it offers inferior goods to the public. For as long as competition lasted each manufacturer vied with the other to produce a better article, and thus to secure more patronage; with the elimination of competition the highclass well-made article gives way to the badly put together commodity, which one hardly dares handle for fear of breaking."

"You think, then, that this Trust business will sweep away the small shopkeeper, and thus add to the unemployed?"

"Quite correct; it will also make the conditions of employment worse. Therefore, sooner or later, the desire for a change in the social system will be felt on all sides."

"I have only a vague idea of this Socialism. The man in the street says: "If you are a Socialist and have eightpence, give me fourpence."

"The average man gets his Socialim from the capitalist Press. As well might he seek information on vegetarianism from a butcher. Now, Socialism would have the whole people own and control the land and capital of the nation, and would expect every able-bodied person to work at some useful occupation. The means of life being no longer the property of a class, and production being carried on for use and not for profit, each individual would be a partner in this 'firm,' and would share equally of the wealth produced."

"And what then?"

"Why a classless society—in which rich and poor were forgotten words—would take the place of the 'muck-heap' of the present day. A society, mind you, where all things conducible to a decent existence would be within the reach of all, and wealth would flow like water."

"How so?"

"Because there would be no wasted labor. With the marvellous machinery now at our disposal, and with 'every hand on deck,' wealth would be easily created. Recollect the idle rich who produce nothing and the unemployed poor who are not allowed to work. Think of the hundreds of thousands of men nominally in work to-day, but who are creating no wealth. All these men should we gather into the industrial army. Under an organised system of production for use, with the wonderful machinery now at our disposal, the working day might be reduced to two hours. So a non-Socialist has told us."

The "heathen" nodded.

"And what about crime?" was the next question. "How would Socialism deal with that?"

"Most of the 'crime' brought to our notice in the police and criminal courts is the result of a man trying to get something which the judge that tries the case has but which the prisoner has not. The system of private property holding is responsible for seven-eights of the cases in the law courts."

"And murder."

"Murder is generally the result of two things—the greed of gold and jealousy. In both cases capitalism is the cause. The first we have already spoken of, the second can be traced to the relations existing between the sexes."

"Socialists have been called free lovers," suggested the "heathen."

"Yes, for wishing to free the women from financial dependence upon a man. Is it not very hard for a girl to be tied up to a man for life because of this money tie?"

"You mean many women would leave their husbands if it were not that they were financially dependent on the same?"

"What is your opinion?"

"I think there are many instances where this would be the case. But surely Socialism could not cure unhappy marriages?"

"Under Socialism man would not, as now, marry the first pretty face, neither would woman consent to link herself to a man she did not love. What would be her object in doing so? Once financially independent, she would marry the man of her choice, not as very often is the case now, make a marriage of convenience. Under Socialism the choice of a mate would be a far larger one. To instance this, I may say travel the world over would be within the reach of all during a vacation, and man would not be tied down to one place or one set of friends. For Clubs, People's Palaces, Guilds, etc., would be everywhere in evidence, where man, and woman, too, would have far greater opportunities of meeting their real affinities than the majority can have to-day."

"I wish I had had this sort of Socialism presented to me before, said the heathen. "I begin to see all things anew."

"Well, I ask you, are you satisfied with your life? If not, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest our cause—the cause of humanity."

"I certainly have met few who are satisfied with their lives, any more than I am, but the majority think there is no remedy, so they go on suffering."

The Socialst smiled, and the "heathen" went on.

"You have shown me that there is a cure for poverty, and you have made me see how beautiful life might be. I feel, after this talk, that there is something worth living for."

"Well, then, go and read our literature, and study the ethics of Socialism; note how it is growing in every country in the world, and then range yourself on the side of the inevitable—the cause of the disinherited."

—The Socialist (Glasgow).

As soon as a worker understands the main principles of capitalist exploitation he will get busy to abolish the whole system.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page12247885

Scatter Seeds of Blindness.

20,000 More Men are wanted for the War.

Air: Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Let us gather up the softies,
From the farms and towns outback.
Let us round up all the jobless,
Who are out upon the track;
Let us give them guns and bayonets
And enlist them for the fray,
Let us ship them off to Europe
While we shout Hip-hip, hooray!

Chorus:
Then scatter seeds of blindness,
Yes, scatter seeds of blindness,
Yes, dope the dull and mindless,
For our fleeing bye and bye.

O the fight is on in Europe,
And the Mugs are wading in:
There is room for you, dear brother,
In the battle and the din;
So enroll and leave behind you
Home and wife and kiddies dear,
Go where lead is free for breakfast,
And the bayonet's proof will cheer.

Chorus:
Then scatter seeds of blindness,
Yes, scatter seeds of blindness
Yes, dope the dull and mindless,
For our fleeing bye and bye.

A WOMAN'S LETTER.

The dogs of war are let loose and the warmongers are happy. "What will the harvest be;" yes, that is the question. There will be various harvests. The daily dish clouts, have done very well, thank you; they meant to do better, but their wings were clipped. The gunmakers have done well, and hope to do better. All the dealers in death and destruction are on the alert, to catch the nimble shilling. What do they care who goes down, these human vultures. Do they care for the women and children, who will have to suffer untold misery? Not a bit. "What doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul?" So says the good book, the book that these murdering savages take as the foundation of their religion, the religion of the "meek and lowly One" who preached peace on earth. The funny thing is that most people are blaming the German Emperor for the whole business. The unfortunate man had as much to do with it as I had. He is just a puppet. I deprecate the tendency to those who should know better, to direct the attention of the uneducated in the wrong direction. The capitalist, and the capitalist alone, is responsible for the present war, and every other war, and every other war that has ever been fought, away back to the stone age. Men fought for the right to possess a particular lump of stone, just as they are fighting now. For what? Well, those who do the fighting will get a six by two plot of ground! But then look at the glory, look at the glory of taking possession of your own bit of earth. You don't build on that particular bit of land, you go there for rest and quiet. And if you go there in sections, well, what of it? 'Tis your country, and there you are, right or wrong. "The Red God's Call" is the title of a book, by a capitalist writer. Well, the Red God is calling now, the God of bloodshed, famine, and desolation, and the mugs are rushing to obey his call. Some of them have no choice but to obey, but there are others, and what is their object? Loot and plunder. What is this curse of gold; that turns men's hearts to steel, and makes them beasts of prey? When our lovely Labour Government took over the Small Arms Factory, the steel works, and other little jobs, did anybody guess what they were up to? Some of us can see through a stone wall—if there's a hole in it, as well as the next one. Now, I rise to ask how many fingers have the Fishers and the Hughes, and the Holman's and the Griffiths', to say nothing of the Wade gang got in this little war pie? Who are buying the guns that have been made and stored in Australia, against a time of peace? When will the people shake the dust from their eyes, and take these war devils by the throat? After rivers of blood have been shed, and thousands of homes made desolate, then perhaps the people will wake up, and ask what for. 'Tis useless to blame the German Emperor, the King of England, or any of the nominal rulers of the earth, there are no Napoleons to-day marching through the world, leaving a trail of blood behind them. The capitalists rule the world, 'tis they who make and unmake nations, 'tis they who dictate to Kings, and Emperors are only figureheads, rubber stamps, and it should be the business of teachers to make the people understand that. Lead the people's thoughts in the right direction. The people, and the people alone, have the remedy in their own hands. When they come to know their own power, they they will act. That it may be soon is the prayer of

EILEEN BAWN.

Topical Tattle.

Almost every day various employees are fined at the Industrial Magistrate's Court for breaches of awards—a fact which needs no further comment!

A "Herald" correspondent says: "This talk about the menace of the Beef Trust is getting a nuisance, because it is not true." He had better tell that to the Royal Commission now taking evidence on this matter, and not try to beguile the simple readers of the "Herald."

Because we are at war with Germany and Austria, there is no need for us to be vengeful towards natives of those countries here. For instance, a German trader in Sydney, who took out naturalisation papers 35 years ago, has lost almost all his clients, who now refuse to deal with him because he is of German birth! Yet they have traded amicably together for many years past! Let us recommend the motto: "Live, and let live."

The "Telegraph" says: "If only a general election could be fought without mud-throwing." It wouldn't be an election—if there were no mud thrown.

Candidates for enrolment in the Volunteer Expeditionary Force are not presenting themselves in the numbers expected. To stimulate volunteers, the morning papers are indulging in a little "barracking." It would appear, however, that all the eligibles are not sapheads who can be influenced at will by the jingo-inclined press.

The war fever certainly affects people in odd ways. Some suffer from hallucinations, others from swelled-head, while a number are attacked by a great weakness in their rear elevations. Happy are they who are not afflicted with the infernal war fever.

The "Sun" says, regarding the first volunteer contingent, that "These fellows are going to make history." Well, if they attempt to rival some of the South African Cohentingenters, they'll surely make history—but not the history that we appreciate.

The Sawbones Brigade reaped a fine financial harvest from the vaccination scare. The double is now to be effected, if possible, by having the Australian troops inoculated against typhoid.

A sock-knitting campaign is now in progress to supply the sodgers with socks. Long after the lamentable Boer War, cases of these articles were found unopened in Capetown. Likewise, there were many other comforts sent to the soldiers which they never received, owing, it is alleged to rotten administration.

Authorities compute that it takes £1000 and a ton of lead to kill one man in a battle. We always believed the Boneheads were hard in their upper premises, but never dreamed it would take such a quantity of lead to kill one of him.

Modern science discovers countless ingenious ways of putting a man on the short cut to heaven, while it has found out numerous methods of preserving and prolonging his life. And when a few crazy murderers start their fellows at slaughtering each other, Science goes to war also, and on the one hand kills as many as possible, while on the other it tries to retain their miserable lives. Science is degenerating to the level of Religion.

A daily paper correspondent suggests that working men should give up beer, and devote the money they spend therein to the War Fund. We've noticed some curious exhibitions of patriotism during the current crisis, but to expect a working man to give up his beer for his country? No, never! He'd rather give his blood.

F.M.

THE "INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST."

A paper for those who dare to think.
An organ for the fearless, intellectual element in this country.

A publication that recognises no boundary line between the workers of different countries.

A paper for grown-up men and women who are free from national and racial prejudices.

The "International Socialist" compels you to think and enables you to make others think.

Try it on your friends for one quarter.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to become a subscriber.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective: The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
General Secretary: J. W. ROCHE.
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

ADMINISTRATIVE COUNCIL.

The Administrative Council will meet at Headquarters on Sat. Sept. 5. All delegates are urged to attend.

J. W. ROCHE,

MELBOURNE BRANCH, A.S.P.

On Sunday afternoon, there was another bumper attendance at the Yarra Bank meeting, when Messrs. Speers, Jeffrey, and Wilson held forth. Comrade Speers set the ball rolling by explaining the Socialist philosophy, and by showing that Socialism was inevitable, as capitalist development culminated in industrial despotism, and that the workers of this and every country would have to choose between industrialism, despotism, and an industrial democracy.

In the evening, there was also a bumper attendance at branch headquarters, when J. R. Wilson spoke upon the "Life and Work of Jean Jaures," and Dr. Liebknecht, making special reference to the strength of the French and German sections of the world's International Socialist movement. Some interesting questions were asked, and evidently satisfactorily answered.

Members are asked to note that the monthly meeting of branch will be held on Monday, September 7th, and that there is very important business proposals to be dealt with. Now comrades, make a note of the above fact, and put in an appearance.

Comrade Lazarus again desired it be understood that all comrades who desire to take part in the selling of literature should put in an appearance at all meetings, and lend a hand.

J. R. WILSON,
Secretary, A.S.P. Hall,
47 Victoria Street,
Melbourne.

BRISBANE.

Owing to the fact that the Meat Trust required a little extra surplus value our lecturer was unable to put in an appearance last Sunday night. Comrade Andy Anderson filled the breach, and spoke on the world-wide topic, "War." He dealt with the economic causes of the struggle. He also had a little to say on the lip-loyalty of the politicians. The discussion which followed was in the main favorable to the speaker's contentions.

The Labor party continue their meetings in Market Square. After Sept. 5th, we shall resume regularly our Friday and Saturday night propaganda meetings. We are desirous of advertising these as widely as possible, for the impression is abroad that Cahill has gagged us altogether. Some of our members have attended the Labor meetings, and good literature sales have been effected. The questions put to the Labor speakers have been provocative of much twisting. Witness the reply of Mr. Finlayson when asked "if the King is the figure-head of Capitalism, how can the Labor party be loyal to him and to the working class too?"

Quoth the politician: "We are loyal to the Constitution, not to the King, and the King is compelled to abide by it as well as ourselves." Ex-Senator Turley, when questioned why he did not support Senator Rae's motion making prohibitive the use of troops against strikers, although at the outset making it plain that conscripts should only be used for defence, said that "the Executive alone should have power to say when the soldiers should be called upon." Turley told the tale about solitary confinement. The prisoner was placed in a room 8ft. x 10ft. or 10ft. 12in. The door was open, and so was the window. He could see his friends. He had sufficiency of good tucker, etc., etc. The Labor crowd takes all in open-mouthed. Verily the way of the politician is easy with a crowd of mutts like these. Yours for Class before Country.

GORDON BROWN.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

Propaganda work continues brisk. At last general meeting twelve new members were admitted. Comrades O'Brien and Perry arrived from Brisbane during the week and renewed old acquaintances. Friday night saw a very successful social, and on Sunday fine meetings were held in the Domain, and at Park and Market Sts. On Sunday evening in the hall before a large audience Comrade Jones delivered an interesting lecture on "Eugenics." The lecturer ably exposed this master-class scheme for improving the human race on the stud farm principle. Activities of the branch now include a dramatic club (in charge of Comrade Nelson) an Athletic club, and Glee club. Comrades are urged to attach themselves to any one of these clubs, and assist in making our new hall—339 Pitt-St.—a success. Don't forget the Social and Dance on Friday night at 8 p.m. Also the lecture on Sunday night at 8 p.m.

D.H. Acting Sec.

NEWTOWN.

Our branch is doing splendid work for Socialism. Every night we are holding good meetings and Mrs. Paul is indefatigable. Would that we had a few more like her. No doubt William Mug will give Catts his vote, and for the next three years he will still be in the same position, but there will be fewer of him. Those who are alert should not forget him in the meantime. Give him an "International" now and then. It will help him along, and give you much satisfaction to note his improvement.

W.J. Page, Sec.

COOK ELECTION CAMPAIGN.

Fellow workers, the numbers are about to go up, and ignorance on the part of the working class will have made it possible for the hirelings of the master class to come out of the contest victorious. On their side, the out-door work is finished, the dirty work and salary commence. On our side the fight is but commenced, and will continue until you, the working class, realise your position and decide to do away with this system of private ownership and establish a system of social ownership.

I appeal to you on behalf of those who are fighting for the working class to give Socialism your earnest consideration. Read papers, pamphlets and books on the subject. Watch the actions and analyse the utterance of your political and industrial gods. Give over leaving priests, parsons, and politicians think for you. Do a little reasoning yourself, then you will see that these individuals these mental cripples, are the enemies of the working class, and will fight them accordingly.

You will realise that in the past you have placed too much faith in other people and not enough in yourself, you will realise that instead of praying and asking others to do something for you, you should be up and doing yourself.

To you rail-sitters who agree with us and do nothing to assist in the fight, get into the movement. It is said that there is no slave so base as the slave who glories in his chains. But what of the individual who knows his position and despises his chains, but is not man enough to assist in getting rid of them?

Newtown Branch of the A.S.P. meets on Monday evening, 7th. Get enrolled.

Received for campaign Fund: Dr. Harden 10/-. Nurse Emmerson £1.

RAY EVERITT,
41 Enmore, Newtown.

JARDINE.

Comrade Editor:

Kindly publish the following resolution which was moved by George Bailey, seconded by Franz Maleszka, and carried by a public meeting here.

"That this meeting of the electors of Jardine, N. Rockhampton, Q., strongly protests against the action of the so-called Labor Party in giving support to the capitalistic war now raging in Europe; and further affirms the solidarity of the working-class and the brotherhood of all the races and nations of the world; we also consider that the workers of Australia should take concerted action with their fellow workers all over the world in order to bring this capitalistic war to an end, and abolish any further danger of war by instituting the Co-operative Commonwealth."

17-8-14. RICHARD LEMAIN,
Jardine,
N. Rockhampton, Q.

The "International Socialist" depends entirely upon those who have the will and desire to serve the movement. With their aid, its power for future good is beyond computation; without it, its publication must soon cease and its mission fail. That being so, all who desire to aid the movement should help the "International" in any way they can. Everyone who sends in subs., or donations to the maintenance fund helps the paper's circulation while it does battle against the enemies of the workers. The most unassuming and modest comrade can help to overthrow capitalism and hasten the day when the exploitation of the worker by parasitic profit-mongers shall be no more.

A SURPRISE PACKET.

Send us a postal note or penny stamps to the value of 1s. and we will mail you two pamphlets by Joseph McCabe—"The Bible in State Schools" and "The Church and the People"; also a set of postcards with Karl Liebknecht's portrait, anti-militarist cartoons, and anti-militarist songs printed on the back.

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